ADVENTURES IN WILDSPACE

SPELLJAMMER

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BLAUSTEIN
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QUESADA
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PANOSIAN

HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN?

HOW LONG HAS THE BLACK CHILL OF WILDSPACE WRAPPED ITSELF ABOUT HER LIKE A SHROUDED, NAMELESS DEMON?

HOW LONG HAS HER PRECIOUS ENVELOPE OF AIR BEEN FOULED WITH HER OWN SPUTTERING GASPS OF BREATH?

HOW LONG HAS SHE BEEN--

--DYING?

ALONE.

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HER NAME IS JASMINE.

≥UGGGGGH≤--DON'T LOSE IT NOW, GIRL. YOU'VE HELD OUT THIS LONG--YOU CAN HANG ON JUST A LITTLE LONGER--

IMAGINE--TEMBER WAS RIGHT AFTER ALL--

--I DON'T WANT TO DIE ALONE.

I ≥UNGH≤ THOUGHT I COULD MAKE IT ON MY OWN --THAT I DIDN'T *NEED* ANYBODY.

YEAH RIGHT. IMAGINE ME THINKING THAT THESE LITTLE WINGS COULD CATCH UP TO OUR SHIP. I SHOULD'VE STAYED WITH TEMBER AND THE OTHERS--

--THERE WOULD'VE BEEN PLENTY OF--

--AIRRRR.

T-THAT *LIGHT*--?

I THOUGHT IT WAS RUPAU SIGNALLING ME--!

I-IT'S *NOT* THEM. IT'S... A *SHIP*...

A SHIP, INDEED.

THE HULL IS MASSIVE. THE GREAT **MAN-O-WAR** IS ONE OF THE **LARGEST** CRAFTS TO SAIL WILDSPACE. IN ITS DAYS OF GLORY ITS EMERALD GREEN HULL FAIRLY SPARKLED WITH COLD ETHEREAL BEAUTY--

--NOW ITS BRITTLE CRYSTALLINE WINGS ARE IN **TATTERS**. THE BRAVE ELVEN SAILORS WHO ONCE PACED ITS BROAD DECKS ARE HISTORY.

THEY HAVE BEEN REPLACED BY AN ALTOGETHER DIFFERENT TYPE OF CREW --**PIRATES OF GITH!**

HAR! HOLD STILL, LADDIES -- I'M THINKIN' I'VE JUST ABOUT--

--GOT HER!

WAIT'LL **CAPTAIN GRIMVAAR** SEES WHAT WE BRUNG HIM! HAR! HAR!

JASMINE'S LUNGS FILL ALMOST TO BURSTING AS SHE IS PULLED INTO THE MAN-O-WAR'S AIR ENVELOPE.

SHE IS ALIVE.

KONK

SHE IS A PRISONER.

SOME DISTANCE AWAY, ABOARD A MORE FAMILIAR SHIP--

I DON'T BELIEVE THIS! JASMINE IS OUT THERE SOMEWHERE, *DYING*--

--AND *MEREDITH* IS TAKING US FURTHER AND FURTHER AWAY!

IT'S NO USE, *KIRSTIG*-- THERE'S JUST NO TALKING TO HER WHEN SHE'S *SPELL-JAMMING!*

WELL, MAYBE *YOU* CAN'T TALK TO HER, *TEMBER*-- BUT *I* CAN!

PRIESTESS--

STAY OUT OF THIS, *HANNOUS.*

MEREDITH! I DEMAND THAT YOU TURN THIS CRAFT AROUND AT ONCE!

THE SHIP IS FULLY RESTED. IT WILL DO AS YOU ASK! JASMINE IS DYING AND *WE* ARE HER ONLY HOPE!

THEN SHE IS ALREADY DEAD.

OBVIOUSLY, CHILD--YOU FAIL TO GRASP THE IMMENSITY OF *WILDSPACE.*

--ISN'T THAT RIGHT, *TEMBER?*

NOW, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME-- I GROW WEARY OF THIS CONVERSATION. JASMINE KNEW THE RISKS OF WILDSPACE WHEN SHE CAME ABOARD.

I TRUST *YOU* DO AS WELL, CHILD.

MOTHER OF SONGS, THIS MUST END.

THERE IS VERY LITTLE CHANCE THAT WE WOULD EVEN *FIND* JASMINE--LET ALONE FIND HER IN ADEQUATE TIME.

I'M AFRAID WE'LL JUST HAVE TO LIMP ALONG WITHOUT HER--

SHORTLY--

--AND I SAY THAT IF INDEED THE WIZARDESS MEREDITH IS AS EVIL AS YOU SAY--

--THEN WE MUST ASK TO BE PUT OFF THIS VESSEL AT ONCE!

I'M AFRAID IT'S GONE BEYOND THAT, RUPAU.

MEREDITH IS A THREAT TO ALL LIFE EVERYWHERE. SHE MUST BE DESTROYED.

I LONG FOR OUR HOMEWORLD TOO, BUT YOU WERE NOT WITNESS TO HER EVIL--

--AS WAS I!

YOU DIDN'T LIE THERE HELPLESS AS YOU WATCHED THE FLAMES OF A HUNDRED SOULS SUDDENLY AND VIOLENTLY EXTINGUISHED.

THE DWARVES--

AYE, HANNOUS-- THE DWARVES.

THEY KNEW MEREDITH FOR WHAT SHE IS.

"THEY SOUGHT TO *DESTROY* HER--"

--AND *I* PREVENTED THEM!

I AM AS GUILTY OF THEIR DEATHS AS MEREDITH!

LEAVE ME NOW. WHAT I MUST DO--

--I MUST DO ALONE.

AND SO--

ALONE--I FEEL SO ALONE.

MEREDITH HAS BLOCKED ME FROM YOUR SWEET SONG, MOTHER. SHE IS POWERFUL BEYOND REASON--

--BUT CAN SHE BE MORE POWERFUL THAN *YOU*?

I MUST FOCUS--TURN MY THOUGHTS TO NOTHING BUT YOU, MOTHER. I MUST MAKE YOU HEAR MY SONG.

I HAVE SEEN MEREDITH'S FACE WHEN SHE HELMS THIS VESSEL--IT SEEMS TO REQUIRE HER FULL ATTENTION.

HEAR MY CRY FOR HELP, MOTHER! GUIDE ME TO YOUR SIDE.

SHOW ME WHAT I MUST DO.

MOTHER?

SHE IS WITH ME! VERY FAINT... BUT SHE HAS REVEALED HER WILL TO ME.

THAT KINDLY PRIEST--WHAT WAS HIS NAME?

YES--IT WAS *PAX*. I REMEMBER HIM ATTEMPTING TO *SPEAK* WITH THE *SHIP ITSELF*! OUR *MAGICS*--SO SIMILAR--HOW DID HE DO IT?

THIS IS THE SONG OF SPEAKING WITH BEASTS!

NOOOOOOOOOOOO

KIRSTIG!

OH, NO...

KTHOOM!

WE MUST TALK.

WHAT MANNER OF GAME ARE YOU PLAYING, CHILD?

I **WELCOME** YOU ABOARD--I SHOW YOU SIGHTS YOUR PRIMITIVE IMAGINATION COULD **NEVER** HAVE CONCEIVED--

--AND YOU REPAY ME BY PLAYING HAVOC WITH **MY** SHIP!

"YOU DON'T LIKE ME. DO YOU, CHILD?

"DO YOU THINK YOU HAVE THE POWER TO OPPOSE ME?"

MEANWHILE...

OHHHHH-- WHERE AM I?

WELL, WHEREVER I AM--IT WOULD SEEM MY HOSTS WANT ME TO STICK AROUND FOR AWHILE. THESE SHACKLES--

--FIRST THINGS FIRST, JAZ OLD GIRL. I'VE GOT TO CLEAR MY HEAD. I GOT INTO THIS THING BY ACTING LIKE A JERK IN THE FIRST PLACE!

HMMMPH. CAN'T SAY MUCH FOR THE ACCOMMODATIONS--

SKEEK

WHAT'S THE MATTER, GIRL? AREN'T YA GOIN' TO HAVE YER BREAKFAST?!

CHOMP

HA HA HA HA HA HA

ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF, LASS--

THE NAME IS GRIMVAAR! I BE CAPTAIN OF THIS HERE VESSEL--

--THE PIRATE SHIP, GRIMMJACK!

WHILE YER ABOARD, IT'S MY DUTY TO MAKE SURE YA =AHEM= ENJOY YERSELF. HAR HAR!

BUT FIRST--

--ESP!

THE GITH CAPTAIN SEARCHES JASMINE'S MIND.

RIPPP

SHE FAINTS FROM THE UNCLEAN HORROR.

THE GITH FINDS WHAT HE SEEKS--

RRRIPP

--TREASURE!

WELL--WELL! IT LOOKS LIKE IT BE GRIMVAAR'S LUCKY DAY--!

"THERE BE TREASURE UNDREAMED, ABOARD THAT TINY SHIP!"

RUPAU! QUICKLY!

I HEARD SCREAMS COMING FROM THE PRIESTESS' CHAMBER!

FATHER OF TALES PROTECT US! I HOPE WE'RE NOT TOO LATE!

YOU ARE.

FLESH TO STONE!

Y-YOU'VE TURNED THEM TO STONE!

I DETEST INTERRUPTIONS.

LISTEN CAREFULLY, CHILD. I WILL BROOK NO INTERFERENCE IN MY PLANS.

DON'T YOU REALIZE THAT I COULD DESTROY YOU WITH THE BLINK OF AN EYE!?

"WHAT MAKES YOU THINK YOU HAVE THE POWER TO OPPOSE ME?"

YOU HAVE FAILED IN YOUR ATTEMPTS TO BLOCK ME FROM THE MOTHER-OF-SONGS-- I HAVE CONTACTED YOUR PRECIOUS SHIP--

--IT SPOKE TO ME. I KNOW ITS SECRET.

I KNOW ITS NAME!

YOU DARE!

YOU DARE TO MEDDLE IN AFFAIRS BEYOND YOUR KEN?

TASTE MY POWER, GIRL!

SPECTRAL HAND.

VAMPIRIC TOUCH.

THE PAIN IS UNBEARABLE --UNLIKE ANYTHING THE PRIESTESS HAS EVER KNOWN--

--NOR HAS THE WIZARDESS. MEREDITH CRUMBLES IN AGONY, AS THE FORCE OF HER ATTACK IS SENT BACK TO HER IN FULL MEASURE.

MEREDITH'S MIND REELS AS SHE REALIZES HER FATAL ERROR--

--THE SHIP.

KIRSTIG'S MINDLINK WITH THE SHIP IS **STILL ACTIVE**, AS IS MEREDITH'S OWN.

THE **SHIP** FEELS WHAT KIRSTIG FEELS. AND **MEREDITH** FEELS WHAT THE SHIP FEELS.

MEREDITH HAS NO APPRECIATION FOR THE SITUATION'S IRONIC HUMOR.

MEREDITH--SHE'S UNCONSCIOUS. I CAN HEAR YOUR SONG, MOTHER--

--IT IS UNFAMILIAR TO ME, BUT I SHALL SING IT.

KIRSTIG'S MIND IS FLOODED WITH SHEER PANIC-- SHE AND THE SHIP ARE **ONE**.

THEY ARE BOTH AFRAID.

MOTHER, THE SHIP-- IT'S SO POWERFUL! I CAN FEEL ITS ESSENCE ECLIPSING MY OWN.

SO HARD TO SEPARATE MYSELF FROM IT--SO HARD TO CONTROL.

LIKE A STEED MOUNTED BY AN UNFAMILIAR RIDER, THE SHIP CHARGES BLINDLY FORWARD--

--AND THEN PLUNGES HEADLONG INTO AN **AIR WORLD!**

OH MOTHER, I FEEL SO ALONE.

THE SHIP-- SO POWERFUL. IT HAS A MIND OF ITS OWN--

"--I KNOW NOT THE SONG OF SPELLJAMMING BUT PERHAPS I CAN SPEAK TO IT AND CALM IT'S FEAR!"

KIRSTIG! WHAT IN THE NAME OF--?

GODS! THIS IS TERRIBLE!

MEREDITH WAS *ODD*--BUT KIRSTIG-- I HAD NO IDEA SHE WAS SO POWERFUL--

--SO *EVIL!*

I SEE YOUR DARK PLAN NOW, PRIESTESS--!

"RELEASE MEREDITH FROM YOUR SPELL--

"--OR I WILL BE FORCED TO--"

HOLD PERSON!

HMMMMM. ENTERING THIS WORLD OF AIR HAS SEEMED TO CALM THE SHIP, AND I UNDERSTAND NOW--

--ONE DOESN'T *COMMAND* THE SHIP. I MUST WORK *WITH* HER-- CALL HER BY NAME--

"VERY WELL --UH-- *PIP.*

"LET US LEAVE THIS WORLD!"

THANK YOU --PIP!

AND THANK YOU, MOTHER --FOR GIVING ME THE STRENGTH AND WISDOM TO STEER THIS VESSEL.

AND AS KIRSTIG DISPELS THE MAGIC AND RETURNS THE CREW TO NORMAL--

THAT LOOK ON TEMBER'S FACE --SO FILLED WITH *RAGE*. HE THINKS *I* AM EVIL!

POOR TEMBER. HE IS BUT A BOY IN THE BODY OF A MAN--

"WILL HE EVER TRULY FORGIVE MY ACTIONS--?

"WILL *I*?"

PRIESTESS, WHAT IN FATHER'S NAME--?

HANNOUS! GIVE ME YOUR KNIFE!

EVERYONE STAY BACK! THE EVIL THAT IS THIS MADWOMAN MUST END THIS VERY DAY!

DO NOT INTERFERE! WHAT I MUST DO, I MUST DO *ALONE*!

PRIESTESS, *NO*!

WHAT! *MOTHER OF SONGS*?

IS IT TRULY YOUR WISH TO *SPARE* THIS WRETCH?

OR DO I LACK THE STRENGTH TO KILL HER? WHAT IS YOUR WILL, MOTH--

KKERRASSHH!

GRAVITY SHIFT!

WHATEVER CRASHED INTO US IS BIG--!

--AND UGLY!!

AHOY, HUMAN SCUM!

PREPARE TO BE BOARDED!

AHHHH SHADDUP!

THOK

THOK

HEY, HANNOUS! WHAT DO YOU SAY WE GET RID OF THESE FREAKS!

'TWOULD SEEM A GOOD IDEA, LAD!

THWASH

SLAASH

HMMMM. THIS *SWORD*-- FEELS LIKE IT WAS MADE FOR MY HAND!

--MAKES ME FEEL LIKE I COULD DO *ANYTHING!*

YAAAAHOOOOO!

THE PEOPLE OF UNIPAXALA --MY PEOPLE--BELIEVE IN NON-VIOLENCE. I WAS TAUGHT NOT TO ENGAGE IN THE WAYS OF WAR--

PAX--HE WAS LIKE A FATHER TO ME--IT SEEMS SO LONG AGO--

--HE'D DEFINITELY DISAPPROVE--

--AHHH, SO WHAT!

I'M A WARRIOR NOW!

SKRAKK

A VERY STUPID WARRIOR--I'M SURROUNDED!

WELCOME ABOARD THE GRIMMJACK, LAD--

'TIS A PITY YER CAN'T STAY LONG!

METEOR SWA--

--EH?

AAAAHHRRRGGH

AAAARRRHH

HMMMM. IT WOULD SEEM I'VE JUST BEEN GIVEN A BIT OF HELP--

--THANKS MEREDITH!

NOT MEREDITH--

KIRSTIG --!?

AYE, AND IT IS THE MOTHER OF SONGS YOU'VE TO THANK, FOR TEACHING ME THE SONG OF *CONFUSION!*

WELL THANK *HER*, THEN!

I'M STILL REALLY CONFUSED, KIRSTIG. I KNOW MEREDITH IS REAL WEIRD--BUT YOU WERE ACTING LIKE SHE'S A DEMON OR SOMETHING!

IF SHE *IS* THAT EVIL-- WHY *DIDN'T* YOU KILL HER?

IT WOULD SEEM THE MOTHER OF SONGS DOES NOT WISH ME TO. HER SONG TO ME WAS CLEAR ON THIS--

BUT WE HAVE NO TIME FOR THIS NOW. MOTHER HAS REVEALED TO ME THAT YOUR FRIEND JASMINE IS BEING HELD CAPTIVE ON THIS VESSEL!

QUICKLY, BOY! YOU MUST FIND JASMINE!

HANNOUS, RUPAU AND I WILL HOLD OFF THESE CREATURES!

GO!

AND IN A NEARBY HOLD...

HEY, IT SOUNDS LIKE QUITE A RUCKUS UP THERE! I GUESS MY HOSTS HAVE RUN INTO A BIT OF HOT WATER!

WHEN CAPTAIN GRIMVAAR SEARCHED MY MIND HE LEARNED ABOUT MEREDITH'S TREASURE ABOARD OUR SHIP--

--IF HE DID FIND MEREDITH--THEN HE FOUND SOME SERIOUS TROUBLE!

GRIMVAAR HAD A LOT OF BAUBLES HANGING FROM HIS BELT. I THOUGHT I RECOG-NIZED ONE OF THEM AS A...

"--RING OF STRENGTH!"

CHAK

YEP. IT'S A RING OF STRENGTH ALL RIGHT.

IT MAGICALLY DOUBLES THE STRENGTH OF THE WEARER! OMEN SHOWED ME ONE ONCE ON WATERDEEP!

NOW TO SHOW THAT GITH FILTH SOME REAL ACT--

WHAT--?

--OH, NO--

KRRASSH

JASMINE!

TEMBER, YOU FOOL! WHAT THE DEVIL DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING!?

I-I'M SAVING YOU!

SAVING ME!?

WHO'S GONNA SAVE YOU!?

THUK

GODS! YOU'RE THE SAME AS KIRSTIG! YOU DON'T THINK YOU NEED ANYONE'S HELP--

--YOU DON'T EVEN ASK FOR ANY!

YOU GOT YOURSELF INTO THIS MESS BY RUNNING OFF ALONE!

KTANG

AND THEN, WHEN SOMEBODY DOES TRY TO HELP YOU, ALL YOU CAN DO IS YELL AT THEM!

SKOOSH

REMIND ME TO THANK YOU LATER, TEMBER--

--RIGHT NOW I'M KIND OF BUSY!

=MMMMPPHH=

SLISHH

NOW THIS IS MORE LIKE IT!

WHEN I LEFT WATERDEEP TO SIGN ABOARD THIS CREW I THOUGHT I'D FIND SOME ADVENTURE.

INSTEAD I GET TO WATCH A CAT-FIGHT BETWEEN A PRIEST AND A MAGE--

--AND EVERY NOW AND THEN I GET TO BABYSIT A KID IN A MAN'S BODY:..

...CUTE BODY, THOUGH...

OKAY, KIDDO! TIME TO HUSTLE YOUR BUNS!

LAST ONE TO THE SHIP IS AN UMBER HULK!

THIS IS THE SONG OF CAUSING FEAR!

TEMBER-- IS THAT--?

Once...
they made history.
Now...
they are history.
Bill & Ted's
Bogus
Journey
IT'S A TRIP.
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